

THE REMOVAL.

A nervous old gentleman, tired of trade, By which, though, it seems, he a fortune had made.

Took a house 'twixt two sheds, on the skirts of the town,
Which he meant, at his leisure, to buy and meant, at his leisure, to buy and pull down.

This thought struck his mind as he viewed his

estate:
But alas! when he entered he found it too
late:
For in each dwelt a smith—a more hard-work-

Never hammered an anvil or put on a shoe.
At six in the morning, their anvils at work
Awoke our new Equire, who raged like a
"Turk
"These fellows," he eried, "such a clattering

I never can get above eight hours of sleep!" His afternoon's nap and his daughter's new Were battered and spoiled by their hammers' At last, both his spirits and health to improve.

He cried: "I'll give each fifty guineas to move!"
"Agreed," said the pair; "that will make us amends." "Then come home," said the Squire, "and let us part friends. You shall cat, and we'll drink on the joyful oc-

That each may live long in his new habita-tion!"

"Now tell," said the Squire, "where you cach mean to move? I hope to some place where his trade will im-

"Why, sir," replied one, with a grin on his "Tom Forge moves to my shop, and I move to

HER LIFE'S SECRET.

BY JENNIE DAVIS BURTON. Author of "Strangely Wed," "The Thornhurst Mystery," "The Maddest Marriage Ever Was," " Cecil's Secret," " A Merciless Foe," etc., etc.

CHAPTER XX.-CONTINUED. "Quest told you, but Quest did not did not know the persecutions with he give no hope?" which Varick followed me, until I was Very little. If she gained strength seemed to me that I was justified in do-ing it; sooner or later I knew that blood to grow better." would be shed. It was either to kill consequences, further than to save my a light step sounded in the corridor, a husband, I never thought. When I saw soft knock fell upon the door." nessed that deed, I fainted, and after early to-day, that knew nothing for long weeks. But it was not the physician to whom now. Refuse Mme. Florine's invitation When I came back to myself at last my he opened. Harmon Quest stood there, to please me, Launt. father was with me. He gave me to bland and smiling, a stolid-looking intook no interest in anything beyond that, his back. and it was easy for them to keep me in "Your servant, Mr. Marquis," salut- break my word."

There was murder branded ineffaceably in there, I suppose? Pacton, do your Madame Florine's handsome rooms, upon her soul, but it was the murder of duty." Madame herself was petite, and blonde the husband who had given himself up. Dana threw herself before the closed of the blondest type; great turquoise a willing sacrifice, for her sake, rather inner door. than of the man whose blood she had spilled. She had accepted unquestion- have you come here? What do you roll of the softest flaxen hair crowned ably the one penance he had asked of want with my mother?" her when she gave up her child. She had laid out for herself a life of atonewas one of the first to volunteer as a in her place." nurse. All she hoped for was to lose the power of suffering in an early death, but Death passed her by, so near, indeed, that she felt his cold breath, but | for her. Pacton!" she was spared and struggled unwill-

ingly back to life. But it was a new life she came back fact that it was her hand which sped lows. the fatal ball; that secret, intrusted to

listening to him at all; she tried to do right, yet we know little of the mental struggle through which she passed. She | Variek alits Tendyke, on the 13th day through no effort on his part—and, though he sat like a "marble guest," scarcely speaking at all, eating as little, and that little as unappreciationly as did yield, and the great, overmastering arm. What was it made him start, as if the dainty viands were like ashes passion of her life grew up for the hus- stoop over, and then recoil, with an ex- to his taste, she gave him her brightest band whose loved and loving wife she clamation of horror. had been for so many quiet years. Quiet, but hardly happy. Love could believing her secret locked up in her summons. own breast. She only learned better when she questioned Lex regarding her knowledge of Mr. Quest, a day or two subsequent to that seene in the library. Lex, in utter frankness, betrayed the admission he had made her.

committed a bank robbery once, but next." but expected to convict the murderer and madame, his grandmother, stoopyet, or words to that effect."

From that hour Mrs. Oliphant knew the doom which hung over her head. horror printed upon her stern, wrinkled Quest knew her and meant to betray face. her. He discovered the secret of Dana's parentage, but greater than since their return to New Orleans, six that was the secret of her guilt and months ago. It had begun by his de- leave 'every hope behind' them to go

seemed to her now like a horrible, dis- Charles, tempered dream. Every hour she expected the blow to fall, and through all from such a change, Madame Farringupon every nerve, one idea prevailed rumors came to her in a roundabout which kept her from absolute madness. way that Launt was neglecting his busi- est into Launt's gloomy face. "And It was this: That she would fly when ness, that he was keeping late hours, the actual time came; she never could that he was falling in with a class of aslook into the face of husband or child again after the truth was told them.

wildly there. "Heaven knows, I had to believe no evil of him; but the time feared that. I have been fatal to every- came when she could ignore them no one who ever loved me; a curse to him longer. She had come on this morning as I was to your father, as I am to to remenstrate with him, had been

"Mamma, mamma," cried Dana, inexpressibly grieved. "Thank Heaven note which seemed to her a corroborait is not so bad as that. Thank Heaven tion of all she had lately heard. that death came to him before he was that death came to the death c told as he would have been in a few hours more. Quest had not seen him, hours more. Quest had not seen him, held up to sight, the offending missive delighted. If she found amusement in wreck a train and ruin a driver.—Lonhad not spoken with him after he part- held up to sight. ed from you. There was nothing to you; it is the one thing for which I have Launt glanced at it carelessly. "It carry his broken hearr in full view, nomeans that I am asked to meet a few body there was discovered full view, nodisturb his love for you, his trust in "What does this mean?"

That assurance brought more peace friends at Madame Florine's apart- with her. In general she was only too of Bennington,

the ruin and sorrow I have brought upon

you?" "I have not blamed you, mamma," failed me when trial came."

"You do not know all-oh, you do not know all!" broke from the mother | which will break my heart." in almost a wail. "When you do, you may turn from me and despise me, too. full. How can you believe that such fatality would follow me without volition on my part? Not even that secret of guilt and shame would have taken him from you

death." the story of that other Launt Farringleaving her; and strange to say, the women like this—though that you should first real comfort she had known came be victimized by her, a worn-out actress, not failed. They were lost to each other mother, she was about to say, but she irretrievably, but she knew now that he | choked at the word. "I would not have had not given her up through weak | believed it, if it had been told me." pride and selfishness, that his suffering | Launt listened very quietly, with was no less than her own.

sleep, as she had not marked before, ness. how ghastly and drawn and aged the "I assure you," he said, "you are

ly there was hope for her. confine herself too closely by the sick to an entire change.' bed. Mrs. Mooney would relieve her. He would have provided a nurse before this but for the invalid's shrinking hor- fitting up now for the Polar seas."

ror of discovery. "I shall not leave her," Dana deglared. "She will need no nurse but know the wretched story of my girlhood, me. What does the doctor say? Does in my life. Oh, Launt! oh, my boy!

driven to that horrible deed. I went she might rally for a time; but she does more plainly than words that remonout with the set purpose of killing him, not gain strength. There may be some strance was useless. or myself, or both of us, that night. It | incentive now that she has you with |

ignorance of the truth. You were born, ed Mr. Quest. "Miss France, I am What was it, misgiving, dread, that broke it to me and gave me the letter months ago when I run you to earth. I eyes? She seemed for a moment as if nal, and he swore to the fact stoutly. was convinced then if I lay low long she would urge her entreaty, but sighed Upon cross-examination he was asked as a person telling the story of another. and the event proves I was right. She's

small matter of murder, since I don't hair, and she looked at least ten years ment by good works, and when the find it excuses the real perpetrator, younger than her actual age. "A "Then how do you dare to con yellow fever broke out in Havana she though an innocent person was hanged worn-out actress," Madame Farrington here and swear that they are yours?" yellow fever broke out in Havana she though an innocent person was hanged

may prove fatal."
"All the better, then, I should say,

Thus admonished, Pacton stepped for- theater reunions of hers. ward and demanded admittance. Seeing the uselessness of resistance, Dana offer his arm and lead madame to the to. All natural feeling had not died out stepped aside. They entered the inner table, glittering with silver and crystal, were right in doing so," continued Mr. of her heart. Leve came back to it, room. It was partially darkened, but adorned with rarest flowers, bearing Webster. "The fact is," he added, first for her child, then for the man who through the semi-darkness they could thought he knew the darker part of her see the white face and wide, startled history, yet who knew nothing of the eyes looking up at them from the pil-

Rose Sangerford, had ever been held sick lady, but duty's duty, and it can't inviolate by her; of that, and of much be got over. Larrest you, Rose Mignon He was a favorite with Madame Florine swear to our stitches, notwithstanding Sea," firmly seated on the shoulders of ter authority, and I raised the money at in her earlier life, he suspected nothing. Oliphant, for the murder of John for some inexplicable reason-it was they seem to be neither longer nor She knew she was doing wrong in Variek alius Tendyke, on the 13th day through no effort on his part-and, shorter than those of other people."-

A thin stream of blood trickled from the corner of her mouth, but her heart not still the throes of conscience entire- had already ceased to beat. Death had ly. Fear of exposure she scarcely had, been before him with a more effective

> CHAPTER XXI. AN OLD STORY.

"The compliments of Madame Florine to Mr. Launcelot Farrington, and she begs the pleasure of his pres-"He said that he had very nearly ence at her petit souper on Wednesday

was saved from it and almost frightened to death by having a murder done right vitation, lay in full view upon Mr. under his eyes. That he had got away, Launcelot Farrington's writing-table, ing over to read the straggling Italian characters, had an expression very like

Her grandson had tried her sorely

That any benefit could be derived the long agony of suspense which were ton greatly doubted; and by-and-by sociates whose influence, to say the Launcelot? Offer me that new bracelet least, could not be for good. She had . And it killed him," she broke out tried to ignore these stories; she wanted name that you do not change your mind then promoted to a fast passenger

"Launcelot," she inquired, sternly.

"But you," she said, wistfully. enough, I should imagine, for the dull "Dana, how can you forgive me for est comprehension to take in at sight."

"You understand what I mean better than you pretend. Oh, my boy, my poor boy!" with a break in her voice, Dana repeated, steadily. "It was not your fault that Launt left me—that he Did you think it would not come to me? Oh, Launt, my more than son, come back to me! Give up the ruinous course

> Launt set his lips and looked at her "What is it you have heard?" he

asked, coldly. "What need is there to tell? You know better than I. If you will have were my daughter, that I was the woman as your father threw his away, that you for whom his father met a suicide's are taking the same path. That you belong to a club which is only a fashion-Then, for the first time, Dana heard able gambling den, that you are living beyond your means, that you associate ton; learned what cause his son had for with fast men and faster womento her then. Launt's love for her had a woman old enough to be your"-

Mrs. Oliphant was worn out with talk- of scorn and amusement shot for an ining so long. She fell into an uneasy stant across his face, but died almost doze at last, and Dana marked in that immediately in a look of utter weari-

once siren-fair face had become. She distressing yourself without the slight-had sinned and she had suffered, and if est cause. I did try the experiment of much suffering ever atones for sin, sure-ly there was hope for her. some of these follies, but gambling, wine or women have no charm for me. There was a tap at the door, and Dana I think I could go through a fiery furopened it to admit Gordon Marquis to nace of that sort without the slightest should be sorry to think that I had any the outer room. He had come to ask injury to my morals. In fact, I am so part in bringing it about. after Mrs. Oliphant, to see what she thoroughly weary of the course you needed, to urge that Dana should not deprecate, that I have made up my mind

"You will come back to me, Launt?" "I shall join an expedition which is There was a heart-broken cry, a sob-

bing wail of loss and pain. "As if I had not had trouble enough have you no mercy on me?" The look on Launt's face told her

She rose to go. Some of her composure had returned. Whatever Mme. Farrington might feel, she had learned

"My dear mother, I would do so understand that Rodney had left me. I dividual in police officer's uniform at willingly, but I have already promised

> Plenty of light, plenty of color, in work. Madame herself was petite, and blonde blue eyes looked at you out of the be- of other tailers?" "What is it?" she asked. "Why rouged and enameled face, an abundant the small head. She wore black satin, "Simply to serve a warrant for a a bow of the same in the mass of pale had called her, but Madame Floring "But she is very ill; any excitement was popular yet. The eleverest men, somest actresses in the city, were always tailor raised both hands to heaven and to be found at these pleasant, after- exclaimed:

> Launt arrived late, barely in time to 'my own stitches!" from a great chandelier, with an array zance. of wit and talent and beauty assembled "Sorry," said Pactor, "to disturb a at the board; but the grace of the oc a- are trustworthy, although we can give smiles and most frequent glances. Madame had conquered scores or hearts, turned scores of heads; had young men, elever men-men of wealth and position on the list of her admirers to this very day; but if she had any thought of conquering Launt she must have given it up long ago. Through the glitter of lights, the perfume of flowers, the laughter and talk going on all about him, came the vision of a pale, haunting face which followed him forever, sleeping or waking, whether alone or

in a crowd. He had tried to forget her. He had plunged into this gay, enticing, enviedby-many experience, and found in it nothing but weariness-weariness most

complete. "Mon ami, what is this I hear? What wild scheme is leading you to make a votive offering of yourself? Surely, science has enough devotees without you. There are plenty of men who serting the home he had always had in on those dreadful missions. Are you Those last few days at the cottage her house, and taking rooms at the St. irrevocably bent upon that act of madness, my friend?"

"I am decided." "And he says it as if fate itself couldn't shake him a hair's breadth," exclaimed madame, smiling her brightyet I would lay him a wager that he does not go. Will you take me up, my I want against anything you choose to

before morning." "I am not a betting man, madame." They had returned to the drawingroom. Madame had kept Launt at her shown to his room from which he was side while she disposed of her guests absent at the moment, and found that for their mutual entertainment and pleasure. Some one was singing; the pleasure. Some one was singing; the rest were talking, or walking or playing constant lookout for signals. The The door opened and he entered; cards. All were flirting, as a matter of who had the exceedingly bad taste to means that I am asked to meet a few body there was disposed to find fault unusually plenty in the mountains north

than the tortured spirit had yet known, ments after the theater is over-plain formidable a rival for even the youngest and brightest.

"You will not go, mon ami," she repeated, looking up at him with her sac-charine smile. "No, not though you are this moment the most hopeless and miserable man upon earth. Or if you do, it will not be because Mignon Almont did you such a deadly wrong that it builds up an impassable barrier between you and her daughter."

Launt started irrepressibly. A dark flush, an indignant gleam, shot athwart

his face. "Keep your temper, my Launcelot; don't be angry with a poor little woman who is only anxious to do you a good if it had not been for the fact that you it, that you are throwing away your life | turn. One wouldn't suppose I would be anxious either-one who knew. It does not surprise you that I know your little romance, that charming summer idvl with its miserable ending. Every every one to read between the lines as it was given to me. I have been studying you, Launt, and I know what others do not, that her father's disagreeable fate alone would never have parted you from the girl for whom your heart is breaking. And I am going to be the beneficent fairy to send you neither anger nor resentment. A light back to her, instead of on that wildgoose chase to the Polar seas." "Madame, in Heaven's name, what

do vou mean?" "Ah, I thought I could rouse you to life again. Be quiet, my dear boy, or you will attract attention this way. What I mean is, that your father's death don't lie at the door of Mignon Almont. or I believe of any other woman. I should be sorry to think that it did; I

"He was my lover, Launt-my lover after he was hers, and I was young and foolish, and-need I say it?-very much in love with him. He told me all about his marriage and you-more than he ever told her-your mother being, at that time, very recently dead.

ITO BE CONTINUED.]

The Tailor's Stitches.

The President of a Boston bank once redeemed a counterfeit fifty-dollar bill on his own bank, not doubting for a moment that the signature upon it was his own. Mr. Josiah Quincy mentions in his "Figures of the Past," that the They talked in low tones during his well the lesson of stern self-control, incident was told at Daniel Webster's him then, or to have him and Rodney stay. He was going without looking in meet, and one slay the other. Of the upon the invalid, who still slept, when escaped from her thoughts.

Her eyes fell upon the note which had the value of expert testimony. Several "At least," she said, "promise me of the guests asserted that it could not that you will not go to that woman's be depended upon, but Mr. Webster dehim before me, knew that he had wit- "The doctor," said Gordon. "He is house. No good can come of it, and it fended it. He said that he had found it is a small concession for you to make valuable, and that experts were like children who saw more than they could explain to others.

"And this reminds me," he added. "of my story of the tailor. A case of -promised so faithfully that I shall not life or death was being tried, and the tailor's testimony was very important. "He had been called to prove that he and when I began to gain strength, they nearly as glad to see you as I was three looked at him out of Mune. Farrington's had made a certain coat for the crimi-

Of her horror and agony she spoke, enough I'd get wind of Mrs. Oliphant, and turned away without another word. how he knew that the coat was his "'Why, I know it by my stitches, of course.'

" . Are your stitches longer than those · · · Oh no!'

" 'Well, then, are they shorter?'

" Not a bit shorter. " Anything peculiar about them?"

" 'Well, I don't believe there is.' ". Then how do you dare to come "This seemed to be a poser, but the witness met it triumphantly. Casting a writers, artists and others, the hand- look of contempt upon his examiner, the

" 'Mercy on us! as if I didn't know

"The jury believed him, and they pyramids of the costliest fruit, with a "we continually build our judgment golden flood of light streaming down upon details too fine for distinct cogni-

"And these nice shades of sensibility sion was quite thrown away upon him. no good account of them. We can Youth's Companion.

English Railway Promotion.

A man began as a porter; by and by he was made one of the railway police; if he behaved well he might get to snapped up as quickly as was the pressome other office; he might become an ent one. "A burnt child dreads the inspector of luggage trains or cattle | fire."-St. Louis Republican. trains; he might become the stationmaster of a small and then of a larger station. Similarly he explained to me the system of promotion in the enginedriving department of the line. A man generally begins as a cleaner, then he of 1880 is just about what we supposed its own ranks; it has demanded faithfulbecomes a fireman, and afterward a it would be on the part of the Repubregular engine-driver. There is a long lican journals. They are violently andrilling before a man becomes fit for gry and declare the whole thing a tissue what is called the foot-plate life. In- of falsehoods, fabricated by Dorsey's deed, many of them never become fit | well-known ingenuity in a spirit of refor it; for there are countless opportunities for committing blunders, and a one wing of their defense, or rather Grand Jury for participation in the man who commits blunders is never fit apology for defense. The other is an whisky ring conspiracy by which the for the work. The driver of a locomotive ought to understand from any such charge or charges should now millions of dollars. Saved by the science and experience all about his locomotive. He should know all about they are mainly directed is no longer his engine, just as a driver or rider alive to defend himself. We are sorry should properly understand the temper | that they are so shocked by the bad of his horse. He begins with belonging to a class of enginemen who are called the "relievers." In reality, they was concerned we should join them in have no engine of their own, but they their desire to throw the mantle of take charge of the engines from the charitable silence over the memory of traders. Saved by a technical plea and drivers who have come from the main line. His first work is generally on a History never admits a nol pros. Whatpilot engine, where he can't do much ever the candidate of the Republican Postmaster-General. Indicted with harm to any other person than himself. party may have done in 1880 he did to others for conspiracy to rob the Gov-A man learns to drive a goods train before he is intrusted with a passenger | that party and with the knowledge and | train; but it is generally five or seven years before he gets this promotion, and then it is on a slow train; he is train, and then to an express. There are three things to which a good engine-driver has to look: First, the condition of his fire, which ought to be burning well before starting; a thorough taking stock and examination of slightest mistake in overlooking the

-Vermont papers say that bears are

"A Barnt Child Dreads the Fire."

Republican journals, we observe, very serious misfortune to the party. This change of tune has a sweet sugday for Republicans to find fault with their purchase. Mahone, elected to the Senate as a Democrat by Democratic one knows it, but it was not given to | defalcation or discount. They knew exactly what they were getting and were glad to get it. Such highly moral organs as the New York Tribune rejoiced greatly over the infamous transaction. Mahone was a prodigal son returning to his father's house, and a dozen fatted calves were none too many for the celebration of the family reunion. He could have and should have as many "rings on his fingers and bells on his toes," in the shape of offices, as he wanted, for was he not the predestined leader of ocrats who were to desert Democracy and join the Republicans? Who does tion over what was facetiously called "the conversion of Mahone?" Who does not remember the Republican predictions in regard to the tremendous efon the solid Democratic South? Mahone's example - so said these prophets -would be imitated in every Southern State, and in a few years a prominent and influential Southern Democrat could not be found without a search warrant. There has been a fearful disappointment, of course, but is Mahone to blame for it? He has faithfully fulthe best of them; and a Republican, of Democratic rapacity." made such by open and unblushing bribery, is naturally and inevitably an upon trenchant phrases alone in the object of deepest detestation. The Re- approaching struggle. It desires to publican party paid Mahone for his impress on the citizens of the United treachery, and Southern Democrats States the many virtues of the grand old paid him again, in a different way, and party which some inconsiderate and will continue to pay him as long as he selfish persons are proposing to drive lives-and afterwards. The fact is-and this is what galls

aged to make it still more odious. Not his own convictions' says the address. From first to last he has been "on the make," and the fraud, as legs and lungs hold out. The party spent \$5,000 out of my own pocket." has made itself responsible for him and his, and that responsibility is an uncom-Mahone in the market will not be

The Dorsey Exposures. The reception of the late expose of venge and desperate malice. That is that they are so shocked by the bad taste of those who give these charges to the public, and if only the individual of War under President Grant. Important the public of War under President Grant. Important the public of War under President Grant. the dead. But that is not the point. a disagreement. a considerable extent in the name of consent, if not approval, of many of the the prosecution. leading men in it. We will admit that so far as Dorsey's statements stand for stealing \$45,000 from the Treasury alone, they must be accepted with the Department. Instead of being convictgreatest caution, if not suspicion. But, ed, received back the stolen money on the other hand, it will not do to say which had been recovered by the Govthat they are falsehoods simply because ernment and made a "divide. of a general impression that Dorsey is entirely capable of falsehood. If it is and others who have robbed the Govfalsehood, it is remarkably ingenious ernment and are now living on the and workmanlike. What Dorsey has stolen money. said merely supplies the connection to Committee. It is a fact that Dorsey knew more about the whole arrange- rapacity. "the blighting sirocco of Democratic rapacity."—N. Y. World. ment of ways and means in the campaign of 1880 than any other man. It were very much demoralized and panic | headings.

stricken when Dorsey was invited to assume the whole responsibility and almost absolute powers in the conduct of have discovered that Mahone is a very that remarkable campaign. It is a fact poor Republican after all, and that his that after the Fifth Avenue conference utter and final defeat will be no there was a sudden revival of confidence on the part of leading Republicans without any apparent reason for it, and that gestiveness which can not be over- immediately after, with as little apparlooked. Mahone is now just as good a ent reason, there was a sudden change Republican as he ever was, and he was in the political complexion of Indiana. considered so good a one even by the lamented Garneld that the Federal "dear Hubbell" that he hoped Brady patronage in Virginia was placed in his hands unconditionally, to be disposed looked to his unusual resources for of as he saw fit. It is rather late in the assistance in his embarrassment. It is a fact that a dinner was given to Dorsey in New York, after the election, to acknowledge his skill as a dispenser of votes, offered himself for sale and "soap," to admit that he saved Indiana named his price. The Republicans with money, and leading Republicans, bought him and paid the price without Garfield among the number, were either present or sent their profound acknowledgments of the worth and value of Mr. Dorsey in the campaign. When we refresh our minds with all these facts we hardly need the testimony of Dorsey or any one else to fill out the story. Instead of there being any improbability about the latter's statement, it fits the established truth like its complement. It is the missing half of a torn leaf. The Jay Gould and Stanley Matthews incident is not dependent upon Dorsey for substantiation. Why a new Southern departure? the advance has not the Tribune something to say guard of a mighty host of Southern Dem- about that part of it? Its editor knows considerable about it, or is said to, at least. We believe now as we believed not remember the storm of congratula- at the time that the Republican campaign of 1880 was one of the blackest, most corrupt and most desperate conspiracies of the century. If new light can be thrown upon the details history feet this "conversion" would have up- demands the revelation, and the testimony of the man who has turned people's evidence becomes valuable, like all evidence of that kind, only as it harmonizes with and strengthens facts already known. - Boston Post. A Blighting Siroeco.

to blame for it? He has faithfully ful-filled the terms of his contract, and League to the faithful Republicans of what more could be asked of him? If the United States is a soul-stirring doc-Southern Democrats saw the treason ument. In its own eloquent language, and despised and damned the traitor, it will sweep over "this beautiful counwas it his fault? Republicans are not try with all these splendid institutions" particularly popular in the South, even and save it from "the blighting sirocco

But the address is not disposed to rely from power.

"The Republican party stands to-day and digusts the Republican purchasers the champion and protector of a free -Mahone has done the party far more ballot and pure elections, and demands harm than good. It was edious enough the security by law of the right of in the South before, but he has man- every man to vote in accordance with

only this, but his methods in Virginia Yes; and in proof of the proud and have not merely demoralized and disor- patriotic boast comes a competent witganized the Republicans in that State, ness, in the person of the late Secretary but sickened the better class in the of the Republican National Committee, North. At the very time this class and says: "We expended \$400,000 in were trying to get rid of the curse of the October election in Indiana. Five "bossism" in New York and Pennsyl- thousand reliable Republicans scattered vania, the spectacle of the meanest among the townships reported how "bosses" in Virginia, supported by a much it would take to influence people Republican Administration, was not to a change of thought. We paid pleasant to look upon. Conkling and twenty dollars to some and as high as Cameron were angels of light compared seventy-five dollars to others. But with Mahone. They had some decency then this wasn't a patch to New York, and dignity even in their worst acts; he where our chief implements were hot had none, and did not pretend to any. | work, sharp trades, quiet bargains and a golden stream from Stevenson's Bank.

In corroboration of which comes corruption and rascality which North- another witness, Brady by name, the ern Republican "bosses" tried to Republican Second Assistant Postconceal, this Southern Republican master-General appointed by Grant, "boss" flaunted in the face of the protected by Hayes, screened by Garworld. To "assume a virtue if you field and acquitted under Arthur. The have it not" was foreign to his nature, witness admits that he raised \$40,000 for virtue was not in his line of business, and the semblance of it might em- Indiana campaign in 1880, and says: barrass him. So he has gone on in his "Dorsey went to General Arthur and own way, and a very pretty way it is he was willing to give written authority when studied from the stand-point of for the collection of the money, but the human depravity and impudence. The authority should come from Garfield. Republicans have got Mahone: now let This was communicated to Garfield, us see them get rid of him. He is, for who thereupon wrote the Jay Hubbell them, a veritable "Old Man of the letter. I didn't think I needed any betthe party, and resolved to ride as long once. As a matter of personal pride I

After this Republican testimony, who can question that the Republican party monly heavy burden, as Republicans stands to-day the champion and proare now ascertaining to their sorrow and | tector of a free bailot, a pure election shame. It is safe to say that the next and the right of every man to vote in accordance with his own convictions?

But is the vindication of the purity of the ballot-box all the grand old party has done to entitle it to be saved from "the blighting sirocco of Democratic rapacity? Oh, no! "The history of the Republican party is all brilliantly studded with the gems of righteous govthe secrets of the Republican campaign ernment; it has punished misconduct in ness to the country," says the address.

Dazzling record! And in proof of the punishment of misconduct in the ranks

of the G. O. P. stands forth-Orville E. Babcock, private secretary to President Grant. Indicted by a assumption of grief and indignation that Government was defrauded of many be brought, when the man against whom | President's influence and the improper charge of a Judge who afterwards resigned the dignity of a judgeship for

Tom Brady, Republican Assistant ernment through the Star-route frauds. Acquitted by virtue of the imbecility of

Ottman and his associates, indicted

A host of internal revenue officers

The G. O. P., which can show such a certain detached facts with which the splendid record of the punishment of public is acquainted independently of its own rascals, may well claim to be the recent Secretary of the Republican continued in power and saved from

-A little girl in New York State has s a fact that Garfield and his friends collected nine hundred newspaper